



For the Class of '67 –
It Was A Very Good Year

– Ervin Drake

When I was seventeen,
It was a very good year,
It was a very good year for small town
girls and soft summer nights,
We'd hide from the lights
on the village green
When I was seventeen!

For the Class of '67, it was indeed, a very good year. It was the most enjoyable and at the same time the most challenging year of our high school career.

In the midst of Macbeth, political campaigning, preparing for the future, and the seemingly endless other assignments, Seniors found time to enjoy each other. We found pleasure in athletic contests highlighted by the truly outstanding achievements of Gary Leuer, and the many social activities, including Homecoming, the Christmas Dance, and Heart Week. Our busy days were made easier to bear by our students from Finland and South Africa, Ulla and Max; the familiar ring of "let's get some books under there" echoing around the physics lab; and a very faithful Roger Ramjet fan club, complete with coloring book.

The excitement of the fire-alarm phantom and the race for completion between the auditorium and 494 helped to relieve the routine of everyday work.

As we prepare to leave W.H.S., we look gratefully at the past and hopefully to the future. In the years ahead we will become increasingly aware of the value of those term papers, themes, and homework assignments. Many close friendships will be nearing an end but new friends await us after graduation. Regardless of what the future holds, 1967 will be long remembered for, it *was* a very good year.